A

DISCOVERIE,

To the praiſe of God, and ioy of all true hearted Proteſtants, of a late intended Plot by the Papiſts, to ſubdue the Proteſtants.

Being a true copy of a Diſcourſe betweene *William O Connor* a Prieſt, and *Anne Huſſey* an Iriſh Gentlewoman: as it was brought and confirmed by oath in the Parliament houſe.

Ieſuits, you fiſh for ſoules. Now th'Parliament's in hand.
I hope you'l all be hanged, or, baniſht quite the land.

BL
15·11·79

A diſcourſe betwixt *William O Conner* a Prieſt, and ſervant to the Queene Mother, and *Anne Huſſey* an *Iriſh* Gentlewoman of the houſe of *Galtrum*, uſually working at Miſtris *Pinks* Houſe a Schoolemiſtris on the backſide of *Lions* Inne in the *Strand*, *at ſeverall meetings of theirs ſince* Eaſter 1640. *in theſe words, or to this effect.*

I *Anne Huſſey* comming to Good-wife *Walker*, a ſtocking mender in the Strand, who ſaid to mee, I would your Countryman were as honeſt as you, that lyes at my Houſe; then I asked her, who he was? Goodwife *Walker* anſwered mee, and ſaid, hee is a Prieſt, and a ſervant to the Queene-mother, and if any had wit to ſearch it out, they would finde out a great deale of Treaſon in him: then I ſayd to Goodwife *Walker*, if you will bee true to mee, and not diſcover mee to be a Proteſtant, I will fetch it out of him if I can, and Goodwife *Walker* promiſed, that ſhee would not diſcover mee, ſo the next day early in the morning, I went up to his chamber at the ſaid Goodwife *Walkers* Houſe, and was directed to it by her husband, and when the Prieſt had opened his doore, and I in his Chamber, hee asked mee, if I knew him? I anſwered no, but I inquired for an Iriſhman, that came with the Queene-mother, and hearing that hee was one, I was bold to come up to him, to entreat him to inquire for an Uncle of mine, one Maſter *Nicholas Huſſey* (a Prieſt)

at the Spaniſh Ambaſſadours, whether he was alive, or come over into *England William O Conner* anſwereth mee, why doe you not go and enquire your ſelfe? I anſwered, I being a woman, was loath to goe amongſt ſo many men.

Prieſt. Are you a Catholike?

Huſſey. I was born, and bred one.

P. What Houſe of *Ireland* are you of?

H. Of the houſe of *Galtrum.*

P. They are Royall Catholikes, and worthy people; then he asked me what my name was? I told him *Anne Huſſey*, ſo he brought mee to Miſtris *Pinocks* Houſe, and ſo departed for that time.

At a ſecond meeting on Saturday after, *William O Conner* the Prieſt came againe to Miſtris *Pinocks* Houſe to aske for mee, and deſired mee to goe drinke with him at a Tavern, which I refuſed, but went with him to one Maſter *Hils* an Ale-houſe, and there wee fell into this following diſcourſe.

H. I told him I was troubled in minde about one thing that I deſired to know.

P. You muſt relate it to a Prieſt.

H. If I knew an *Iriſh* Prieſt, that would tell me faithfully, I would.

P. I am one my ſelfe, and immediately hee croſſed mee over the forehead.

H. I asked him, whether the number of the Proteſtants or the Papiſts of England were the greateſt?

P. He ſaid the Papiſts were.

H.

H. Then they will conquer our Country (meaning Ireland.)

P. Firſt, we muſt begin with England.

H. How, or in what manner will they begin with England ? and when will it be?

P. When the King goes to Scotland.

H. There is no hope of the Kings going to Scotland.

P. I'le warrant you he doth.

H. Can you not procure me letters from beyond Sea, to helpe mee to be a Nun?

P. It is a hard taske for you to performe, to be a Nun.

H. Why, I can live chaſte, I never mean to marry.

P. Although you doe not marry, you may lye with a man.

H. I but that is ſin.

P. But the Prieſt can forgive it.

H. I know he can.

P. Yes you may ly with a man, ſteale, kill a man, or any man may kill a King, for the advancement of the Church of Rome, and the Prieſt can forgive him.

H. I have heard there is a proteſtant booke called a bible, and by their report it ſaith, *that whoſoever ſheds mans bloud, by man ſhall his bloud be ſhed*, and we muſt feare God and honour the King, and pray for the King, that we may live a peaceable, a quiet and a holy life.

P. For your life read not that booke, for I will not read it for a thouſand worlds, and further ſaid, whither doe you goe to maſſe?

H. To a private houſe I doe goe.

P. I praiſe God there be many of them, and bid me come next day (being Sabbath day) to St. *Jameſes*, and I ſhould heare him ſay Maſſe before the Queen-mother.

H. I have buſineſſe to morrow, that I cannot go thithe to maſſe, nor to any other place, but will ſome other time.

So ended our diſcourſe at that time.

At another meeting, &c.

H. At his requeſt I went to his Chamber at miſtris *Scarlotts* Houſe in Coven Garden, in Blackmoore-ſtreete, at the ſigne of the Sedan (about a fortnight after) one day in the after noone, where I found him upon his Bed, and he gave me three ſhirts of fine Holland of about ſixteene ſhillings an ell (as they were judged) to marke for him upon the breaſt or boſome, in this manner following.

Jeſus Maria.
William O Conner.

At which time hee ſhewed mee his beads, and other knacks, and clothes, made of black pluſh, ſcarlet, and as I thinke, a haire colour ſatten; after this *I* left him and carried away the ſhirts to be marked, but inſtead of marking them as hee directed, *I* marked them onely with a Crucifix and his name, and the ſame night about nine of the clock, he came to mee for his Shirts, and brought an Iriſh man with him in a long gray coate, with a ſword girt cloſe to his ſide, under his arme, *I* asked the Prieſt who he was?

P. He is one of the number of the 7000, that is in private pay,

pay, and in readineſſe to aide the Catholikes, and to cut the Proteſtants throats that ſhould reſiſt them.

H. What office hath this man with them?

P. He is one that blowes the pipe, with the Drum.

H. Let me ſee it, and immediately hee drew it out and would have played on it: but *I* deſired him to forbeare, leſt he was diſcovered: which adviſe they liked well, and prayſed me highly, and offered mee the lives of any that *I* would deſire to be ſaved.

And ſo they departed.

About the latter end of *July* 1640. hee came to mee at miſtris *Pinock's* Houſe aforeſaid, and ſaid hee came upon great occaſion, and in great haſte, and he muſt immediatly returne back.

I asked him the occaſion.

P. I have three Letters from the Queene-mother, to be delivered to three ambaſſadors, the *Spaniſh*, the *Venetian*, the *French*.

H. Wherefore?

P. To ſend to the Pope.

H. Can you doe nothing without the Popes leave?

P. Either by himſelfe, or his Legate, wee muſt know when to begin.

H. To begin what?

P. The ſubduing of the proteſtants.

H. I do not like their fury: if they once draw the ſword they are like Lions.

What

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P What are they, if their King be cut off?

H. You can never overcome the King by the ſword.

P. If we cannot that way, wee can another.

H. How?

P. Doe you thinke my Lady and Queene is a foole?

H. I doe not thinke ſhee is a foole.

P. If no hand will doe it, this hand ſhall.

H. Do what?

P. Kill him.

H. Who?

P. The King.

H. What you kill the King?

P. Ah! kill an hereticke at any time for the advancement of the mother-Church of Rome, and ſwore by S. *Ffancis*, and S. *Dominick*, that he would doe it, and promiſed to come againe on munday after to pay mee for marking of his ſhirts, and to beſtow ſome bracelets upon me, but he never came to me afterwards.

This *William O Conner* the Prieſt, would not ſuffer mee to ſpeake a word in all this diſcourſe, but in Iriſh, and confeſſed he hath beene long employed by the Queene-mother in her buſineſſe with all the Princes in Chriſtendom, and with the great Turke, and hee profeſſed further to goodwife *Walker*, (as ſhee told me on munday laſt) much of his care in the keeping of the Queenes ſecrets, and that hee would bee burnt in a fire before he would reveale them.

FINIS.

B L